

The Historie of

And our indentures tripartite are drawne
Which being sealed interchangeably,
(A busines that this night may execute:)
To morrow coosen *Percy* you and I
And my good Lord of *Worcester* will set forth,
To meet your father and the Scottish power,
As is appointed vs at *Shrewsbury*.
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,
Nor shall we need his helpe these foureteene daies,
Within that space, you may haue drawne together
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.

Glen. A shorter time shall send me to you Lords,
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,
From whome you now must steale and take no leane,
For there will be a world of water shed,
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

Hot. Me thinks my moity *North* from *Burton* heere
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the best of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monstrous scantle out:
He haue the currant in this place damnd vp,
And here the smug and siluer *Trent* shall run,
In a new channell, faire and euenly,
It shall not wind with such a deepe indent.
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.

Mor. Yea, but marke how he beares his course, & runs me
vp, with like aduantage on the other side, gelding the opposed
continent, as much, as on the other side it takes from you.

Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this Northside, win this cape of land
And then he runs straight and euen.

Hot. He haue it so, a little charge will do it.

Glen. He not haue it alured.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you shall not.

Hot. Who shall say me nay?

Henry the

Glen. Why, that will I.

Hot. Let me not vnderstand

Glen. I can speake *English* Lo
For I was traind vp in the *Engl*
Where, being but yong, I fram
Many an *English* dittie, louely w
And gaue the tongue a helpefu
A vertue that was neuer seene i

Hot. Marry, and I am glad o
I had rather be a kitten and cry
Then one of these same miter
I had rather heare a brasen can
Or a dry wheele grate on the ax
And that would set my teeth n
Nothing so much as minling
Tis like the forc't gate of a shu

Glen. Come you shall haue

Hot. I doe not care, He giu
To any well deseruing friend
But in the way of bargaine, m
He caull on the ninth part of
Are the indentures drawne? sh

Glen. The Moone shines f
He haue the writer, and withal
Breake with your wiues, of y
I am afraid my daughter will
So much she doteth on her

Mor. Fie, cosen *Percy*, how

Hot. I cannot chuse, some
With telling me of the Mold
Of the dreamer *Merlin*, and
And, of a dragon and a fink
A clip-wingd Griffin, and a
A couching Lion, and a ram
And such a deale of Skimble
As puts me from my faith.

He held me last night, at lea
In reckoning vp the seuerall

Glen.